Uncle Ge? Washington Bings. The Village Story-Teller



SO VEHVE GOT A PHONYGRAFT THERE, HEV VEH? WAL THET AINT NO NEW ONE ON ME. I INVENTED THEM THINGS. JEST ASK EDISON IF I DID N'T!



ONCT WEN I WUZ UP TO THER ARCTIC REGIONS
OUR CAPTING WUZ DYIN AN WUZ LAMENTIN' THET
HIS WIFE WUZNT THAR TER HEAR HIS LAST WORDS-



-BUT IT WUZ SO BLAMED COLD THET HIS WORDS FROZE, AN' THINKIN' UV HIS LAST WISH, I PACKED 'EM AWAY IN A BARREL AWFUL CAREFUL -



-AN' THEN HEADED IT UP EASY LIKE AN' PUT IT ABOARD THE GOOD SHIP PIPE DREAM AN' HED IT STOWED CAREFUL UP FORRED -



-AN' WEN WE LANDED HOME! STUCK A FUNNEL INTER
THE BARREL AN' THEM THAWED WORDS FLOATED OUT
CONSOLIN' THE WIDDER EZ NUTHIN' ELSE COULD!



YEH THINK YER BLAMED FRESH WITH THET BRASS POLL PARROT! YER JEST PUTTIN YERSELF ON RECORD FER WHAT YEH ARE, YEH ANNINIAS!

Herr Spiegleburer: Such a Kid-der vat he is!













